



TWENTY YEARS AGO



SONG

Composed & Arranged for the



PIANO

by
Emilie Langlotz.

2½

BOSTON O. DITSON.

J. E. COULD, Philadelphia.

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E. M. Carthy, sc.

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

E. LANGLOTZ.

VOICE.

Andante.

PIANO. *p*

The first system of music features a voice line and a piano accompaniment. The voice line is on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It contains four measures of whole rests. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand staff with a treble clef and a left-hand staff with a bass clef. The right-hand staff begins with a piano dynamic marking (*p*) and contains a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, some beamed together. The left-hand staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

I've wander'd to the

The second system continues the musical piece. The voice line has four measures, with the lyrics "I've wander'd to the" appearing under the final two measures. The piano accompaniment continues with similar melodic and harmonic patterns as the first system.

village, Tom, I've sat beneath the tree Up... on the school house

The third system concludes the musical piece. The voice line has four measures with the lyrics "village, Tom, I've sat beneath the tree Up... on the school house". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes, ending with a final cadence.

play.....ground Which sheltered you and me; But none were there to

greet me, Tom, And few were left to know That

play'd with us up---on the grass, Some twenty years a---go.

2

The grass is just as green, Tom, barefooted boys at play,
 Were sporting as we did then, with spirits just as gay.
 But the Master sleeps upon the hill, which, coated o'er with snow,
 Afforded us a sliding place, just twenty years ago.

3

The river's running just as still; the willows on its side
 Are larger than they were, dear Tom, the stream appears less wide,
 The grape-vine swing is ruined now, where once we play'd the beau
 And swung our sweet hearts "pretty girls" just twenty years ago.

4

The spring that bubbled 'neath the hill, close by the spreading beech
 Is very low, 'twas once so high, that we could almost reach;
 And kneeling down to get a drink, dear Tom, I even started so
 To see how much that I was changed, since twenty years ago.

5

Near by the spring, upon an elm, you know I cut your name,
 Your sweet-heart's just beneath it, Tom, and you did mine the same;
 Some heartless wretch had peeled the bark — 'twas dying sure but slow,
 Just as that one, whose name was cut, died twenty years ago.

6

My lids have long been dry, Tom, but tears came to my eyes,
 I thought of her I loved so well, those early broken ties;
 I visited the old church-yard, and took some flowers to strew;
 Upon the graves of those we loved some twenty years ago.

7

Some are in the church-yard laid, some sleep beneath the sea,
 But few are left of our old class, excepting you and me;
 And when our time shall come, dear Tom, and we are called to go,
 I hope they'll lay us where we played, just twenty years ago.